THE

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NATURAL HISTORY *of the* ROCK *of* GIBRALTAR.

THE hiſtory and importance of the fortreſs of Gibraltar are circumſtances familiar to the public, but little is known of the natural hiſtory of the mountain on which the fortreſs is built, although to men of ſcience, that ſubject may be as intereſting as a detail of ſieges. This defect, however, is now ſupplied by means of Major Imrie's mineralogical deſcription of Gibraltar, which is publiſhed in the fourth volume of the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; and the following abſtract of it, we are perſuaded, will appear curious and entertaining.

The form of this mountain is oblong; its ſummit a ſteep craggy ridge; its direction is nearly from north to ſouth; and its greateſt length, in that direction, falls very little ſhort of three miles. Its breadth varies with the indentations of the ſhore, but it no where exceeds three quarters of a mile. The line of its ridge is undulated, and the two extremes are ſomewhat higher than its centre.

The ſummit of the Sugar Loaf, which is the point of its greateſt elevation toward the ſouth, is 1439 feet; the Rock Mortar, which is the higheſt point to the north, is 1350; and the Signal Houſe, which is nearly the central point between theſe two, is 1276 feet above the level of the ſea. The weſtern ſide of the mountain is a ſeries of rugged ſlopes, interſperſed with abrupt precipices. Its northern extremity is perfectly perpendicular, except toward the north-weſt, where what are called the lines intervene, and a narrow paſſage of flat ground that leads to the iſthmus, and is entirely covered with fortification. The eaſtern ſide of the mountain moſtly conſiſts of a range of precipices; but a bank of ſand, riſing from the Mediterranean in a

rapid acclivity, covers a third of its perpendicular height. Its ſouthern extremity falls, in a rapid ſlope from the ſummit of the Sugar Loaf, into a rocky flat of conſiderable extent, called Windmill Hill.

The principal maſs of the mountain rock conſiſts of a grey, denſe (what is generally called primary) marble; the different beds of which are to be examined in a face of 1350 feet of perpendicular height, which it preſents to Spain in a conical form. Theſe beds, or ſtrata, are of various thickneſs, from twenty to upward of forty feet, dipping in a direction from eaſt to weſt, nearly at an angle of 35 degrees. In ſome parts of the ſolid maſs of this rock are found teſtaceous bodies entirely tranſmuted into the conſtituent matter of the rock, and their interior hollows filled up with calcareous ſpar; but theſe do not occur often in its compoſition, and its beds are not ſeparated by any intermediate ſtrata.

The caves of Gibraltar are many, and ſome of them of great extent. That which moſt deſerves examination is called St. Michael's Cave, which is ſituate upon the ſouthern part of the mountain, almoſt equally diſtant from the Signal Tower and the Sugar Loaf. Its entrance is 1000 feet above the level of the ſea. This entrance is formed by a rapid ſlope of earth, which has fallen into it at various periods, and which leads to a ſpacious hall, incruſted with ſpar, and apparently ſupported at the centre by a large maſſy ſtalactical pillar. To this ſucceeds a long ſeries of caves of difficult acceſs. In theſe cavernous receſſes, the formation and proceſs of ſtalactite is to be traced, from the ſlimſy gilt-like cone, ſuſpended from the roof, to the robuſt trunk of a pillar, three feet in diameter, which riſes from the floor, and ſeems intended by nature to ſupport the roof, from which it originated.

The only inhabitants of theſe caves are bats, ſome of which are of a large ſize. The ſoil, in general, upon the mountain of Gibraltar, is but thinly ſown; and in many parts that thin covering has been waſhed off by the autumnal rains, which have left the ſuperfices of the rock, for a conſiderable extent, bare and open to inſpection. In thoſe ſituations an obſervant eye may trace the effects of the flow, but conſtant decompoſition of the rock, cauſed by its expoſure to the air, and the corroſion of ſea ſalts, which, in the heavy gales of eaſterly winds, are depoſited with the ſpray on every part of the mountain. Thoſe uncovered parts of the mountain rock alſo expoſe to the eye a phænomenon worthy of ſome attention, as it tends clearly to demonſtrate, that, however high the ſurface of this rock may now be elevated above the level of the ſea, it has once been the bed of agitated waters. This phænomenon is to be obſerved in many parts of the rock, and is conſtantly found in the beds of torrents. It conſiſts of pot-like holes, of various ſizes, hollowed

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out of the ſolid rock, and formed apparently by the attrition of gravel or pebbles, ſet in motion by the rapidity of rivers or the currents in the ſea.

Upon the weſt ſide of the mountain, toward the baſe, ſome ſtrata occur, which are heterogeneal to the mountain rock: the firſt, or higheſt, forms the ſedgment of a circle; its convex ſide is toward the mountain, and it ſlopes alſo in that direction. This ſtratum conſiſts of a number of thin beds; the outward one being the thinneſt, is in a ſtate of decompoſition, and is mouldering down into a blackiſh brown or ferruginous coloured earth. The beds, inferior to this, progreſſively increaſe in breadth the ſeventeen inches, where the ſtratification reſts upon a rock of an argillaceous nature.

This laſt bed, which is ſeventeen inches thick, conſiſts of quartz of a blackiſh blue colour, in the ſepta or cracks of which are found fine quartz cryſtals, colourleſs, and perfectly tranſparent. Theſe cryſtals are compoſed of eighteen planes, diſpoſed in hexangular columns, terminated at both extremities by hexangular pyramids. The largeſt of theſe that Major Imrie ſaw, did not exceed one fourth of an inch in length: they, in general, adhere to the rock by the ſides of the column, but are detached without difficulty. Their great degree of tranſparency has obtained them the name of Gibraltar diamonds.

Much has been ſaid of the foſſil bones found in the rock of Gibraltar; and the general idea which exiſts concerning them is, that they are found in a petrified ſtate, and incloſed in the ſolid calcareous rock; but this, ſays Major Imrie, is a miſtake, which could ariſe only from inaccurate obſervation and falſe deſcription.

In the perpendicular fiſſures of the rock, and in ſome of the caverns of the mountain, (all of which afford evident proofs of their former communication with the ſurface) a calcareous concretion is found, of a reddiſh brown ferruginous colour, with an earthy fracture, and conſiderable induration, incloſing the bones of various ſizes, and lie in all directions, intermixed with ſhells of ſnails, fragments of the calcareous rock, and particles of ſpar; all of which materials are ſtill to be ſeen in their natural uncombined ſtates, partially ſcattered over the ſurface of the mountain. Theſe having been ſwept, by heavy rains at different periods, from the ſurface into the ſituations above deſcribed, and having remained for a long ſeries of years in thoſe places of reſt, expoſed to the permeating action of water, have become inveloped in, and cemented by, the calcareous matter which it depoſits.

The bones, in this compoſition, have not the ſmalleſt appearance of being petrified; and if they have undergone any change, it is more like that of calcination than that of petrifaction, as

the moſt ſolid parts of them generally admit of being cut and ſcraped down with the ſame eaſe as chalk.

Bones combined in ſuch concretions are not peculiar to Gibraltar: they are found in ſuch large quantities in the countries of Dalmatia, and upon its coaſts in the iſlands of Cherſo and Oſero, that ſome naturaliſts have been induced to go ſo far as to aſſert, that there has been a regular ſtratum of ſuch matter in that country, and that its preſent broken and interrupted appearance has been cauſed by earthquakes, or other convulſions, experienced in that part of the globe. But of late years, a traveller (Abbe Alberto Fortis) has given a minute deſcription of the concretion in which the bones are found in that country: and by his account it appears, that with regard to ſituation, compoſition, and colour, it is perfectly ſimilar to that found at Gibraltar. By his deſcription, it alſo appears that the two mountain rocks of Gibraltar and Dalmatia, conſiſt of the ſame ſpecies of calcareous ſtone; from which it is to be preſumed, that the concretions in both have been formed in the ſame manner and about the ſame periods.

Perhaps, if the fiſſures and caves of the rock of Dalmatia were ſtill more minutely examined, their former communications with the ſurface might yet be traced, as in thoſe deſcribed above; and, in that caſe, there would be at leaſt a ſtrong probability, that the materials of the concretions of that country have been brought together by the ſame accidental cauſe, which has probably collected thoſe found in the caverns of Gibraltar. Major Imrie traced, in Gibraltar, this concretion, from the loweſt part of a deep perpendicular fiſſure, up to the ſurface of the mountain. As it approached to the ſurface, the concretion became leſs firmly combined, and, when it had no covering of the calcareous rock, a ſmall degree of adheſion only remained, which was evidently produced by the argillaceous earth, in its compoſition, having been moiſtened by rain and baked by the ſun.

The depth at which theſe materials had been penetrated by that proportion of ſtalactical matter, capable of giving to the concretion its greateſt adheſion and ſolidity, he found to vary according to its ſituation, and to the quantity of matter to be combined. In fiſſures, narrow and contracted, he found the concretion poſſeſſing a great degree of hardneſs at ſix feet from the ſurface; but in other ſituations more extended, and where a larger quantity of the materials had been accumulated, he found it had not gained its greateſt degree of adheſion at double that depth. In one of the caves, where the maſs of concretion is of conſiderable ſize, he perceived it to be divided into different beds, each bed being covered with a cruſt of the ſtalactical ſpar, from one inch to an inch and a half in thickneſs, which ſeems to indicate that the materials have been carried in at various periods,

periods, and that thoſe periods have been very remote from each other.

At Roſia Bay, upon the weſt ſide of Gibraltar, this concretion is found in what has evidently been a cavern, originally formed by huge unſhapely maſſes of the rock, which have tumbled in together. The fiſſures, or cavern, formed by the diſruption and ſubſidence of theſe maſſes, has been entirely filled up with the concretion, and is now expoſed to full view by the outward maſs having dropped down in conſequence of the encroachments of the ſea. It is to this ſpot that ſtrangers are generally led to examine the phænomenon; and the compoſition, having here attained to its greateſt degree of hardneſs and ſolidity, the haſty obſerver ſeeing the bones incloſed in what has ſo little the appearance of having been a vacuity, examines no further, but immediately adopts the idea of their being incaſed in the ſolid rock. The communication from this former chaſm, to the ſurface from which it has received the materials of the concretion, is ſtill to be traced in the face of the rock, but its opening is at preſent covered by the baſe of the line wall of the garriſon. Here bones are found that are apparently human; and thoſe of them that appear to be of the legs, arms, and vertebræ of the back, are ſcattered among others of various ſizes and kinds, even down to the ſmalleſt bones of ſmall birds. Major Imrie found here the complete jaw-bone of a ſheep: it contained its full complement of teeth, the enamel of which was perfect, and its whiteneſs and luſtre in no degree impaired. In the hollow parts of ſome of the large bones was contained a minute cryſtallization of pure and colourleſs calcareous ſpar; but, in moſt, the interior part conſiſted of a ſparry cruſt of a reddiſh colour, ſcarcely in any degree tranſparent.

At the northern extremity of the mountain the concretion is generally found in perpendicular fiſſures. The miners there, employed upon the fortifications in excavating one of thoſe fiſſures, found, at a great depth from the ſurface, two ſkulls, which were ſuppoſed to be human; but, to the Major, one of them, if not both, appeared to be too ſmall for the human ſpecies. The bone of each was perfectly firm and ſolid; from which it is to be preſumed, that they were in a ſtate of maturity before they were incloſed in the concretion. Had they appertained to very young children, perhaps the bone would have been more porous, and of a leſs firm texture. The probability is that they belonged to a ſpecies of monkey, which ſtill continues to inhabit, in conſiderable numbers, thoſe parts of the rock which are to us inacceſſible.

This concretion varies, in its compoſition, according to the ſituation in which it is found. At the extremity of Prince Lines, high in the rock which looks toward Spain, it is found to conſiſt only of a reddiſh calcareous earth, and the bones of ſmall

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birds cemented thereby. The rock around this ſpot is inhabited by a number of hawks, that, in the breeding ſeaſon, neſtle here and rear their young; the bones in this concretion are probably the remains of the food of thoſe birds. At the baſe of the rock, below King's Lines, the concretion conſiſts of pebbles of the prevailing calcareous rock. In this concretion, at a very conſiderable depth under the ſurface, was found the under parts of a glaſs bottle, uncommonly ſhaped, and of great thickneſs; the colour of the glaſs was a dark green.

Major Imrie makes an apology for giving ſo minute a deſcription of theſe foſſil bones; but, in our opinion, ſays Dr. Gleig, the public is indebted to him for beſtowing ſo much attention on a ſubject, which all muſt admit to be curious, and which, from the ſtrange inferences drawn from ſimilar phænomena by modern philoſophers, has become important as well as curious.

We cannot diſmiſs this article without noticing the ſubterraneous galleries conſtructed in the rock, not only for the protection of the men during a ſiege, but alſo placing cannon, to annoy the enemy, in ſituations inacceſſible but by ſuch means. The idea of forming theſe galleries was conceived by the late Lord Heathfield, when governor, and by him, in ſome meaſure, carried into execution; though the plan was not completed till lately by General O'Hara. Of theſe galleries we have the following animated account.

The ſubterraneous galleries are very extenſive, pierce the rock in ſeveral places and in various directions, and at various degrees of elevation; all of them have a communication with each other, either by flights of ſteps cut in the rock, or by wooden ſtairs, where the paſſages are required to be very perpendicular.

The centinels may now be relieved during the ſiege, from one poſt to another, in perfect ſafety; whereas, previouſly to the conſtructing of theſe galleries, a vaſt number of men were killed by the Spaniards while marching to ſeveral ſtations. The width of theſe galleries is about twelve feet, their height about fourteen. The rock is broken through in various places, both for the purpoſe of giving light and for placing the guns to bear on the enemy. In different parts there are ſpacious receſſes, capable of accommodating a conſiderable number of men. To theſe receſſes they give names, ſuch as St. Patrick's Chamber, St. George's Hall, &c. The whole of theſe ſingular ſtructures have been formed out of the ſolid rock, by blaſting with gunpowder. Through the politeneſs of an officer on duty a place called Smart's Reſervoir was opened for our inſpection, which is a great curioſity, and not generally permitted to be ſhown. It is a ſpring at a conſiderable depth in the body of the rock, and is above 700 feet above the level of the ſea; we deſcended into the cavern that contains it, by a rope ladder, and with the aid of

lighted candles, proceeded through a narrow paſſage over cryſtallized protuberances of the rock till we came to a hollow, which appears to have been opened by ſome convulſion of nature. Here, from a bed of gems, ariſes the ſalutary fount, clear as the brilliant of the eaſt, and cold as the icicle. We hailed the nymph of the grot, and, proſtrating ourſelves, quaffed hygeian nectar from her ſparry urn. When reſtored to the light of day, we obtained, through the medium of the ſame gentleman, the key of St. George's Hall, at which we arrived by a very intricate and gloomy path to the ſpacious excavation, which is upward of a hundred feet in length, its height nearly the ſame. It is formed in a ſemicircular part of the rock; ſpacious apertures are broken through, where cannons of a very large calibre command the iſthmus, the Spaniſh lines, and a great part of the bay. The top of the rock is pierced through, ſo as to introduce ſufficient light to enable you to view every part of it. It appears almoſt incredible that ſo large an excavation could be formed by gunpowder, without blowing up the whole of that part of the rock, and ſtill more ſo, that they ſhould be able to direct the operations of ſuch an inſtrument, ſo as to render it ſubſervient to the purpoſe of elegance. We found in the hall a table, placed, I ſuppoſe, for the conveniency of thoſe who are traverſing the rock. The cloth was ſpread, the wine went round, and we made the vaulted roof reſound with the accents of mirth and the ſongs of conviviality.

Theſe excavations are indeed very extraordinary works; but as the whole rock abounds with caverns, we wiſh that our author had enquired more particularly than he ſeems to have done, whether St. George's Hall be wholly the work of art. From one of the paſſages, which we have extracted from Major Imrie's memoir, we are led to think that it is not, or, at leaſt, that the concretion removed had not acquired the conſiſtence of the more ſolid parts of the rock. If this was the caſe, much of the wonder will vaniſh, ſince the pick-axe and chiſel were probably employed to give elegance to the vault, and even, in ſome degree, to direct the operation of the gunpowder.

A Sketch of Vienna, and of the Manners of its Inhabitants.

(Continued from Page 386.)

THE academy of arts is divided into ſeven claſſes, each of which has his own profeſſor. There is one for objects relative to manufacture, another for hiſtorical painting, for taking views from rural ſcenery, for ſculpture, for architecture, for

for ſculpture on metal, and for engraving on copper. Each claſs contains a large number of ſcholars. The profeſſor for painting rural ſcenery makes a weekly excurſion during the ſummer into the country around the town, along with his ſcholars, to exerciſe them in their art. Many of theſe profeſſors have attained conſiderable celebrity. The gallery of painting of the Prince of Lichtenſtein, and the Belvidere, are very magnificent.

The art of ornamental gardening has, of late years, made very great progreſs; ſo that it would be difficult to find any where, except in England, ſo many gardens laid out in excellent taſte, as in the neighbourhood of this capital.

In a country, where the memory of a Gluck and a Mozart is ſo much cheriſhed, and which poſſeſſes a Haydn, and ſo many other eminent compoſers, muſic cannot fail to be highly cultivated. A taſte for this fine art pervades every claſs of people. There are a number of circles where a concert never fails to form part of the evening's amuſement. Indeed a ſtranger is often fatigued with the many hours that are devoted to this entertainment.

The German theatre at Vienna has always enjoyed a great reputation, and has long been the beſt in Germany. The Italian comic operas are alſo in general very well performed. Almoſt every ſuburbs has its theatre. The taſte which the people of Vienna have for ballets has been formed by the pains taken at the principal theatre to engage capital dancers, ſo that the public are not to be ſatisfied except by great excellence in this kind of performance.

Literature does not flouriſh here. It is neither the capital of the empire, nor any part of the ſouth of Germany, that can entitle the Germans to the appellation of a learned nation. Peterſburg and Rome excepted, there is no town, perhaps, in which the liſt of prohibited books is ſo large as at Vienna.

The town, however, contains a large univerſity, and a ſplendid collection of manuſcripts and works, all purely literary or ſcientific. There are, it is true, ſeveral eminent men who may diſpute the palm of learning with any in Europe; but the privileges of ſcience are very difficult to obtain here, the examinations being very numerous, and full of that kind of augmentation which is quite foreign to genuine ſcience. Very few journals are read in Vienna, and they are rarely to be met with in public places; and books of ſcience are very difficult to be obtained.

In ſuch an order of things, which is doubtleſs kept up from ſyſtem, nothing great can be expected in literature or the arts. Every bud of genius is deſtroyed in the birth, and no encouragement is given to riſing talents.

It is remarkable, however, that modern Greek is much cultivated here. It employs, at preſent, three preſſes; and there are Greeks who tranſlate into their own language a variety of German, Italian, and French works. They likewiſe publiſh Greek almanacks and gazettes.

Whether it is from a partiality to the Engliſh, or a diſlike to the French, we know not, but it is now more than ever the cuſtom for the nobility and gentry to teach their children Engliſh; ſo that it is not uncommon to ſee young ladies going to the maſs with the prayer-book in uſe among the Engliſh Catholics.

We may here obſerve that an Engliſhman, whatever be his condition, enjoys, from long cuſtom, the privilege of being preſented at court by the reſident miniſter from his country, and conſequently an acceſs to the firſt circles, which has often given riſe to very ſingular and entertaining adventures.

Beſides the univerſity, there are a number of large ſchools, where every thing relating to commerce is taught at a very moderate rate. In general, however, the buſineſs of education is much behind-hand with the improvements of the preſent age.

The people of Vienna are in general honeſt and ſimple in their manners. Now and then one may remark a kind of ſtudied politeneſs, and a kind of affectation of loading with titles and compliments, which forms a conſiderable contraſt with their natural frankneſs and even roughneſs of manners. This may be attributed to the influence of the court, and the vaſt number of diplomatic agents in this capital, where every German prince has ſome affairs to carry on.

The ſtrongeſt paſſion of the inhabitants of Vienna ſeems to be for good cheer. If they do not always take the moſt delicate food, they at leaſt eat very largely, and drink in proportion.

The traveller coming from Venice or Milan will find here ſome little admixture of Italian cuſtoms. Chocolate, for example, which the Italians are ſo fond of, and which is little uſed in the north, is much in vogue here; ſo are certain vegetables, ſuch as brocoli, and the like. The Italian language is alſo much ſpoken here.

The people of Vienna have ſo long been reproached with the badneſs of their language, that in general they have come (at leaſt the well-educated among them) to ſpeak their native tongue very correctly, and perhaps with more purity than in moſt other parts of Germany, though ſtill they may be diſtinguiſhed by a peculiar accent.

The women are handſome, and mild in their manners, and often preſerve their beauty very long. They love dreſs and luxurious living; their minds do not want cultivation, but the books that they read are very few. Muſic is what they attend to the moſt aſſiduouſly.

No where are there ſo many amuſements going on as in this town. Beſides a great number of houſes of public entertainment, where eating, drinking, and dancing, are conſtantly going on, the people take their part in the diverſions which ſeem reſerved for the higher claſſes.

The greateſt happineſs which the inhabitants of Vienna can enjoy, has been, at all times, a good table, and with it two or three choice friends. The latter, however, it is now difficult to find, for the people of Vienna are of late become very uncommunicative, reſerved, and miſtruſtful. They love to frequent public places, and hear and ſee with intereſt what is going on, but they do not like to be obſerved. Formerly they took pleaſure in hearing from ſtrangers what was paſſing in the world, now they only read the news, or pick it up as they can; they uſed to be fond of adopting new opinions, now they have their ſyſtem, from which they ſeldom depart. This change in the conduct of the people of Vienna is partly owing to the revolutionary events which have taken place on every ſide, which attach the people ſtill more to the enjoyments which they find at home; and partly to the vigilant eye which the government keeps over all the public opinions and converſations, which renders the people timid and ſuſpicious.

Among the crimes committed in this capital, theft is by far the commoneſt, and the extent to which it is carried is truly alarming. Every workman in gold and ſilver is conſtantly trembling for the ſecurity of his property. There are pick-pockets, houſe-breakers, thieves who ſteal the linen from the houſe-tops and garrets, horſe and carriage-ſtealers, and thoſe who take the bodies from church-yards for the uſe of ſurgeons. There are, beſides, highwaymen, who imitate the politeneſs of thoſe that are ſo common in England.

Some of the lower claſs of citizens and ſervants ſtill retain the uſe of bonnets richly embroidered with gold; and theſe, too, ſometimes become the plunder of ſtreet-robbers.

On going out of the city, the ſtranger is ſtruck with the beauty and magnificence of the numerous houſes, parks, and gardens, which crowd it environs. Among theſe he will diſtinguiſh the imperial reſidences of Laxenbourg and Schonbrunnen; and Belvidere, particularly celebrated for it noble collection of pictures, and embelliſhed with the ſpoils of the churches of Brabant, under Joſeph; the majeſtic palace of Gallizinberg, the magnificent Dornbach, the extenſive eſtabliſhment of Marſhal de Laſey, and eſpecially the Augarten and the Prater.

The Emperor Joſeph opened the Augarten to the public. The firſt entrance preſents a magnificent garden, but entirely the creature of art. It is formed of long ſtraight ſhady walks, impenetrable to the ſun, full of nightingales, and the favourite promenade of all the pretty women. At the principal entrance is a large

large building, converted into a ſplendid eating-houſe. It is compoſed of large galleries, beautifully decorated, in which the buſineſs of good cheer is going on from morning to night, either to large or ſmall parties.

Before this building is a circle ſurrounded with large cheſnut-trees, under which are tables for ſerving tea, coffee, ices, &c.—A fine raiſed terrace ſurrounds the lower part of the garden, beneath which the Danube is ſeen running in a gentle current. From hence the eye wanders with delight to a fine picturesque chain of mountains in the diſtance; and nearer, to fine woods and country villas, beautiful meadows, and numerous hamlets and villages; and juſt before the eyes is the thick and gloomy foreſt of the Brigit. This foreſt, which is about a league in extent, is divided through its whole length by the Danube, the banks of which offer a delicious walk, and the ſtream is here peaceful and ſlow. At the entrance of the foreſt are ſmall houſes, where refreſhments are ſold. On feaſt-days and holidays the foreſt is full of people, and then every cottage is the ſcene of mirth and good cheer, beſides numerous parties under trees, in the adjoining meadows, or on the banks of the river.

On croſſing the river to the oppoſite foreſt, the ſcene is quite changed. Here the ſcenery is wild and ſolitary. The Danube now becomes a ſea, and ſpreads itſelf majeſtically into ſeveral branches, forming, by its diviſions, large iſlands, ſome of which are thick woods, others only ſprinkled with beautiful groves, and others rich meadows. Here the ſtag bounds along the thickets, whilſt the nightingale and other ſinging birds enchant the ear of the traveller. At the end of this fine foreſt the Danube is loſt to the view.

The cottages are ſmall buildings, of a ſingle ſtory, well built, and white-waſhed without, whilſt within the appearance of health and plenty ſits on the countenance of the inhabitants.

The magnificent garden of Augarten, however, is much neglected by the inhabitants, who prefer the Prater, eſpecially thoſe who keep carriages and ſplendid equipages. A little beyond the town you arrive at the Prater, by a fine avenue, a league in length, which runs through a foreſt. This foreſt, however, appears a large village, for houſes and cottages are ſcattered throughout. There are houſes for refreſhment in the Turkiſh, Chineſe, Italian, and Engliſh taſte, beſides rooms for billiards and other amuſements, all painted and decorated with great elegance. The inhabitants of this foreſt are neither woodmen nor ſhepherds, but are ſellers of coffee and lemonade, confectioners, keep eating-houſes, or elſe are muſicians, dancers, ſhew flight-of-hand tricks, and a number of ſimilar employments. Here is a particular privileged part of the wood, in which princes and citizens, monks and ſoldiers, all that is high or low in rank, all that is pretty or homely among the women, walk together without

reſtraint or diſtinction. In the evening it is the mall for all the pretty women, whilſt all the houſes around are ſo many temples of good cheer, which are conſtantly crowded. Genteel company, indeed, generally ſatisfy themſelves with ices, or coffee and cream, but before and after the promenade they require ſomething more ſubſtantial. This is the place too for rope dancers, dealers in various toys and curioſities, ſo that in truth the whole wood ſeems an enchanted palace of pleaſures. Whilſt the walkers are thus amuſing themſelves, the large avenue is crowded with ſplendid equipages (which are extremely numerous in Vienna); and carriages of every deſcription, coaches, cabriolets, light elegant whiſkeys, drawn by Barbs, Engliſh, or Spaniſh horſes, glance rapidly along, ſo that the whole road is in motion as far as the Danube, which terminates the courſe.

The Prater is the place in which magnificent fire-works are often exhibited. From hence, too, the aëronaut Blanchard aſcended in his balloon; and in ſhort, this is the ſpot in which all out-door ſpectacles are given, which are very numerous in this large capital.

Nothing, however, equals the pleaſure, in a fine day, of dining under ſome tree on the banks of the Danube, regaling with charming muſic that attracts the ſtags and deer, who come and eat bread out of the hand.

Theſe are enjoyments which render Vienna ſo attractive, and which are poſſeſſed by few other capitals in Europe.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

To Gentlemen concerned in Engliſh Sheep, Wool, and Woollens.

THE ſtaple manufacture of this kingdom has long been pointed out by the woolſack in the Houſe of Lords; the French have never been able to rival us in low priced woollens for want of proper wool. In the ſtates of Piedmont, Modena, Milan, and in all the Ciſalpine republic, (now under French controul), there is a vaſt abundance of ſuch wool, eaſily to be conveyed by land through Sardinia, Savoy, &c. to France; or by ſea from Leghorn, Genoa, Nice, and other ports under their command. Our commercial rivals now have a population of twenty-eight millions, by new poſſeſſions, all the Netherlands, Savoy, Avignon, Nice, &c. by the conſequences of their violent revolution they are forced, from ample fortunes, to earn a maintenance by induſtry; the price of proviſions is to be perpetually low to keep pace with low manufacturing wages, for the expreſs purpoſe of underſelling us at foreign markets.

They

They know our labouring wages, the price of our wool, and they daily ſee the prices of proviſions in our newſpapers; and, when I came through France, they did not ſcruple to ſay that they would, at the cloſe of the war, ſnatch from us the continuation of benefits that we had long enjoyed from the golden fleece. It is our united intereſt to prevent it, by finding means to keep down the prices of proviſions and wool, elſe the profits will be leſſened or loſt to this county from bale goods that, prior to the war, were exported from this port.

I do not know if it is right or wrong for general advantage, that the conſumption of lambs' meat ſhould be, for one year, ſuſpended; but it is evident that there would derive from that means an increaſe of wool, (now too dear for accuſtomed goods to Italian markets), and an increaſe of mutton, now at a ſhameful high price.

Several months in the year, graſs lambs' fleſh is as cheap as mutton; therefore it might be conſidered as a general viand by eſtimating the immenſity of houſe-lamb at the London market, and thence conveyed in joints to moſt parts of England.

If the population of England, &c. be now fifteen millions, we may ſuppoſe that ſeven millions annually conſume one lamb, which, if preſerved one year, would increaſe the general flock in that proportion, and the aggregate benefits would be, viz.

Thirty-five million pounds of wool, eſtimating each fleece at 5lb. allowing, at the end of the year, the ſingle ſheep to be increaſed only 53lb. from the ſize of a lamb, the increaſed quantity of mutton would be 371 million, or ſomething more than one million pound for each day's conſumption: If this is not a wrong calculation, and if the reſtraining the owners' of lambs from killing them in that ſtate is not contrary to law, the meaſure ought to be adopted, unleſs mutton was to be reduced to 4d. or 5d. per pound; if on the contrary, ſuch act was to paſs, it had better be done before Chriſtmas, or before the time of killing lamb for the London market.

I ſhall be very glad to ſee the outlines of any of my plans ſyſtemiſed by more able perſons, whom I would aſſiſt or give further informations or explanations, as my only motive is to be uſeful at a period when we have ſuch powerful manufacturing competitors.

N. BROOKE, M. D.

Topſham, November 16, 1801.

PORTRAIT *of* MONTESQUIEU.

Drawn by HIMSELF.

[From his Poſthumous Works.]

I Have rarely experienced either chagrin, or liſtleſſneſs. The temper of my mind is ſo happily framed, that all objects

ſtrike me with ſufficient force to excite pleaſure, but not with ſufficient force to excite pain. I poſſeſs ambition enough to intereſt myſelf in the affairs of this life, but none to be diſguſted with the ſituation wherein nature has placed me. In my youth, I was very fortunate in my attachments to women, who, I believed, loved me; when I no longer believed ſo, I diſengaged myſelf immediately from them. Study has been the ſovereign remedy againſt all the diſquietudes of my life, having never experienced any anxiety, which an hour's reading did not diſpel. I awake in the morning, with the ſecret joy at the ſight of day, I view the light with extaſy, and during the remainder of the day I am happy. I paſs the night without waking, and when retired to reſt, a ſort of langour keeps me from reflection. I am almoſt as well pleaſed with fools as with men of ſenſe, for there are few men ſo tireſome as not to amuſe me, and very often there is nothing ſo entertaining as a ſilly fellow. I do not diſlike to divert myſelf internally with other men, reſerving to them the right in their turn of taking me for what they pleaſe. I have always had a puerile fear of the generality of great men; but when I have known them, there have been ſcarcely any bounds to my contempt of them. I had naturally a love for the good and honour of my country, but little for what is called glory; and have always felt a ſecret delight when any regulation had been enacted, which had a tendency to promote the public welfare.

When I travelled into foreign parts, I felt the ſame attachment to them as to my own country. I took a lively intereſt in their welfare, and wiſhed they had been in a more proſperous ſtate. I have thought that I diſcovered talents in men, who are reported to poſſeſs none. I loved my family well enough, to do whatever was beneficial to it in matters of conſequence; but I have not thought it worth my while to attend to trivial details. When angry, which rarely happens, I ſhow it without reſerve. I have always entertained a bad opinion of myſelf, from the circumſtance, that there are very few ſituations in the ſtate, for which I am fitted; and in reſpect to my duties as a preſident, though I have a very upright heart, and ſufficiently comprehend the queſtions themſelves, yet I underſtand nothing at all of the proceſs of a law ſuit, notwithſtanding my application to the ſubject. But what moſt diſguſted me, was, the conſideration that a ſet of ignorant wretches poſſeſſed this talent, which I could not acquire.

My conſtitution is ſuch, that upon all ſubjects, a little abſtruſe, I am obliged to collect myſelf, without which, my ideas become confuſed; and if I perceive that I am attended to, the whole ſubject ſeems to vaniſh before me; ſeveral traces of it ruſh at once upon my mind, whence it follows that I am unable to revive any diſtinct idea. In rational converſations, where the ſub-

jects are ſhort and conciſe, I ſucceed tolerably well. I have never ſeen a tear fall without being ſenſibly affected. I am paſſionately fond of friendſhip. I readily forgive, becauſe I am not vindictive. When any one wiſhes to be reconciled to me, I have felt my vanity flattered, and have no longer conſidered as an enemy, the man who has done me the favour of giving me a good opinion of myſelf. On my eſtate, among my vaſſals, I have never ſuffered my temper to be ruffled by tale-bearers. When they have complained to me, "If you know what has been ſaid;" I always anſwered, "I will not know it!" If their intended report were falſe, I would not run the riſk of believing it; if true, I would not take the trouble of hating. I was in love at thirty-five years of age. It is as impoſſible for me to pay a viſit with an intereſted motive, as for me to ſtand on the air.

When I mingled with the world, I enjoyed it as if I could never endure retirement; when on my eſtate, I thought no more of the world. I believe I am the only man who has publiſhed books, without being anxious of obtaining the reputation of a wit. I never wiſhed to appear ſo in company, though I am talkative enough among thoſe with whom I live. It has been my misfortune to be too often diſguſted with thoſe, from whom I expected good will. I have preſerved all my friends, with the exception of one. I live with my children, on the footing of friends. Baſhfulneſs has been the bane of my life; it ſeems to extinguiſh my ſenſes, to tie up my tongue, to throw a cloud over my ideas, and to derange my expreſſions. I was leſs ſubject to thoſe mortifications before ſenſible men than before fools, becauſe the hope of being liſtened to by the former, encouraged me. On ſome occaſions, however, my mind has made an extraordinary effort. Being at Luxembourg, in the hall where the emperor dined, Prince Kiuſki ſaid to me, "You, Sir, who come from France, are greatly aſtoniſhed to ſee the emperor ſo poorly lodged." "Sir," I replied, "I am not ſorry to be in a country, where the ſubjects are better accommodated than their maſter." I dined, when I was in England, at the Duke of Richmond's. La Boine, who was a ſtupid fellow, though our envoy to England, inſiſted that England was nearly as large as the province of Guienne. I ſoon ſilenced my gentleman. In the evening, the queen ſaid to me, "I know you have taken our part againſt your countryman, M. de la Boine." "Madam," ſaid I, "I cannot imagine that the country, over which you reign, is not a great one." I am a good ſubject, and ſhould have been the ſame, in whatever country I had been born, becauſe I have been always ſatisfied with my condition and fortune, have never been aſhamed of them, nor envied thoſe of other men; becauſe I love without fearing the government under which I was bred, and wiſh for no other favour than the ineſtimable advantage

vantage of ſharing in its bleſſings, in common with the reſt of my countrymen; and I thank Heaven that having given me mediocrity in all things, it has been pleaſed to endue my mind with a ſpirit of moderation.

If I may be permitted to predict the fate of my work, (The Spirit of Laws) it will be more approved of than read; ſuch ſtudies afford pleaſure, but never amuſement. I intended to have enlarged ſeveral portions of it, and to have rendered it more profound; but I am no longer able to accompliſh my wiſh. Reading has impaired my ſight, and it ſeems to me, that the little light which remains with me, is only the eve of that day, whereon my eyes will cloſe for ever.

If I had ever known of any thing that would have been uſeful to myſelf, but injurious to my family, I ſhould have rejected it with all my ſoul; if I had known of any thing advantageous to my family, but diſadvantageous to my country, I ſhould have ſtriven to forget it; if I had known of any thing ſerviceable to my country, but injurious to Europe and mankind, I ſhould have conſidered it as a crime. I wiſh to have unaffected manners, to receive as few favours as poſſible, and to do as many as are in my power. If the immortality of the ſoul be a deluſion, I ſhould be ſorry not to believe in it; for I confeſs I am not ſo humble as the atheiſt. I know not how they think, but for myſelf, I will not compromiſe the idea of my immortality againſt that of the enjoyments of a day. I am delighted in believing that I am immortal as God himſelf; and independently of revelation, metaphyſical ideas afford me a very ſtrong hope of everlaſting happineſs, a hope which I will never renounce.

OBSERVATIONS *on* CUNNING.

THE greateſt of all cunning is, to appear blind to the ſnares laid for us; men being never ſo eaſily deceived as while they are endeavouring to deceive others.

Thoſe who have moſt cunning almoſt affect to condemn cunning, that they may make uſe of it on ſome great occaſion, and to ſome great end.

The common practice of cunning is a ſign of a ſmall genius; it almoſt always happens that thoſe who uſe it to cover themſelves in one place, lay themſelves open in another.

Cunning and treachery proceed from want of capacity.

The ſure way to be cheated is, to fancy ourſelves more cunning than others.

The reaſon we are angry with thoſe who trick us is, becauſe they appear to have more wit than ourſelves.

One man may be more cunning than another, but not more cunning than all the world.

AN ANECDOTE.

LORD G—— paſſing through the Highlands of Scotland, on a tour of pleaſure, attended by a ſingle ſervant, the reſt of his retinue being left behind at a little town, met with that famous robber, M'Kintair, far from any hamlet or dwelling, who, ſeeing the dilemma his Lordſhip was in, inſtead of robbing him, generouſly conducted him and his ſervant to the cave where he reſided, feaſted them with what he had, protected them for the night, and ſhewed them the next morning the way out of the wilds of that deſolate place, without endeavouring to make himſelf maſter of any of their property. This was very ſingular behaviour in a robber.

NATURAL HISTORY *of* OYSTERS.

THE oyſter is a curious and very nutritive kind of fiſh; it occupies in the ſcale of nature, a degree the moſt remote from perfection; deſtitute of defenſive weapons, and progreſſive motion, without art or induſtry, it is reduced to mere vegetation in perpetual impriſonment, though it every day appears to regularly enjoy the element neceſſary to its preſervation. Oyſters uſually caſt their ſpawn, or ſpat, in May, which at firſt appears like a drop of candle-greaſe, and ſticks to any ſubſtance it falls upon. It is covered with a ſhell in two or three days time, and in two or three years they are large enough to be brought to market. Oyſters are incapable of moving from the places where they firſt fall, for which reaſon the dredgers make uſe of nets, which are faſtened to a ſtrong broad iron hook with a ſharp edge, which they drag along the bottom of the ſea, and ſo force the oyſters into the nets. When they are thus taken, they are carried into different places, where they are laid in beds of ſalt water, in order to ſalt them. When the ſpawn happens to ſtick to the rocks, they grow to a very large ſize, and are called rock oyſters. Between the tropics there are millions of them to be ſeen, ſticking at the roots of a ſort of trees, called Mangroves, at low-water.

A QUESTION, *by W. Lean, near Gwennap, Cornwall.*

IN a right-angled △, the area is given = 600 yards, and the ſum of the hypothenuſe and the perpendicular = 80 yards; to find the ſides algebraically, and to give the proceſs, in as conciſe a way as is conſiſtent with explicitneſs.

Anſwer, by W. Jenkin, at Yeovil, to T. Jarvis's Charade, inſerted Sept. 7.

ERE yet the dew had left the thorn
Th' SKY-LARK hail'd the roſeate morn.

† Similar anſwers have been received from H. Humphreys, J. Squance, W. Strong, J. Burdge, P. Gove, and W. Harris, of Exeter; E. Sherman, of Cornwood; W. England, of Uplyme; Valencourt, of Kenn; H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; E. Penney, of Aſhburton; J. Whittle, of Upway; A. L. and R. Baker, of Poole; J. M'Evens, of Plymouth; Serjeant Towning, of the Fivehead Volunteers; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; S. B. of Newton Buſhel; W. Francis, of Gwennap; and Scholaſticus, of South Molton.

Anſwer, by J. Whittle, of Upway, to J. Tremlett's Rebus, inſerted September 14.

YOUR initials join'd do right expreſs,
A COAT, the part of a man's dreſs

†*† We have received the like anſwer from J. Hancock, of Tillſhead; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; W. Francis, of Gwennap; Scholaſticus, of South-Molton; W. Jenkin, of Yeovil; G. England, of Lyme; J. Squance, William Strong, H. Humphreys, and S. Murch, of Exeter; Valentine, of Kenn; J. Guppy, jun. and H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; A. L. and R. Baker, of Poole; W. Brock, Bath; and Serjeant Towning, of the Fiſehead Volunteers.

Anſwer, by G. England, of Lyme, to W. England's Charade, inſerted Sept. 14.

THE inſect in your lines conceal'd,
Is WEEVIL, Sir, which I've reveal'd.

† We have received the like anſwer from J. Squance, H. Humphreys, W. Strong, and S. B, of Exeter; Valencourt, of Kenn; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; and R. Maffett, of Saltaſh.

A REBUS, *by W. England.*

ADD, Sirs, to gain, a worthy ſire,
Of one in ſcripture truths reveal'd;
What I would be I now require,
For 'tis within theſe lines conceal'd.

A CHARADE, *by Acaſto, of Chard.*

MY firſt a vehicle you'll find;
My next a paſſion of the mind;
Conneſt theſe parts, my whole compleat,
Perhaps its now beneath your feet.

A REBUS, *by J. Tremlett, of Newton Buſhel.*

A Nymph of Ida firſt deteſt;
A rural deity ſeleſt;
A lake infernal ſcrutinize;
The ſon of Ixion laſt deviſe;
The initials join'd aright and true,
A foreign ſtate you'll have in view.

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

LINES *addreſſed to my* HEART.

OH! reſt little flutterer! reſt!
And think of thy Celia no more.
No language can ſoften her breaſt,
No tears her affection reſtore.

Her eyes that have fed thee with love,
No more the ſad moments beguile;
Her frowns thoſe emotions reprove,
That were formerly rais'd by her ſmile.

How gay, how delightful the hours
When Celia was conſtant and true;
The thought my ſad boſom o'erpow'rs,
Adieu, then, remembrance, adieu!

Thy hopes and thy ſorrows reſign;
She ſighs in Rhinaldo's fond arms;
His fields are more ſpacious than thine,
His wealth more abundant with charms.

If love could her boſom allure
She ſtill would be conſtant to thee;
Than his thy affection is more—
In love thou art richer than he.

Should fate all her pleaſures eclipſe,
And ſorrows on ſorrows ariſe;
Then thou ſhalt aſcend to my lips,
And kiſs the bright tears from her eyes.

O then every feeling awake;
A ſoft, ſoothing comfort to ſend;
The thoughts of unkindneſs forſake,
And hail the dear girl as thy friend.

'Till then, little flutterer! reſt,
And think of thy Celia no more!
No language can ſoften her breaſt;
No tears her affection reſtore.

Devon. INFELIX EDWIN.

To MODESTY.

O Goddeſs! ſimply dreſt,
In plain unſtudy'd veſt,
Hating proud oſtentation's vain attire;
Whoſe gentle timid mien,
And boſom ſcarcely ſeen,
Awaken love and tendereſt deſire!

O modeſty! the maid,
Who ſeeks thy magic aid,
Tho' bleſt with beauty's choiceſt gifts before,
Shall find her charms impart
More rapture to the heart,
Whene'er ſhe ſeems unconſcious of their pow'r.

The eye, whoſe downcaſt beams
No admiration claims,
Seems brighter than the brilliant diamond's blaze;
Not the freſh roſe's hue,
Sparkling with new fall'n dew,
Can match thoſe bluſhes thou haſt power to raiſe.

When beauty's roſeate glow,
And breaſt of living ſnow,
Invite the daring touch of fierce deſire;
O modeſty! appear,
To guard the hapleſs fair,
And with thy tears allay the riſing fire.

Soft charity, whoſe ſtore
Relieves the ſuppliant poor,
Seeking the wretched haunts of pale diſeaſe:
Yet, wiſely taught by thee,
With ſweet humility,
Beſtows in ſecret, nor ſolicits praiſe.

The warrior, whoſe renown
Contending monarchs own,
While rumour, with ſhrill trumpet ſounds his name;
Tho' on his waving creſt
Proud victory ride conſeſt.
By thee attended brighter ſhines his fame.

Each talent and each art,
That captivates the heart,
By thee adorn'd more admiration draws;
And rarely can we find
True merit in the mind,
That ſtrives by vain parade to court applauſe.

Thus, on that favour'd ſhore,
Where flows the golden ore,
With gliſtening duſt the rolling billows ſhine;
But where high mountains riſe,
Impervious to our eyes,
Exhauſtleſs treaſures form the ſecret mine.

To FLAVIA.

SHALL I, waſting in deſpair,
Die, becauſe a woman's fair?

Or make pale my cheek with care,
'Cauſe another's roſy are?
Be ſhe fairer than the day,
Or the flow'ring meads in May;
If ſhe be not ſo to me,
What care I how fair ſhe be?

Shall my fooliſh heart be pin'd
'Cauſe I ſee a woman kind?
Or a well diſpoſed nature
Joined with a lovely feature?
Be ſhe meeker, kinder, than
The turtle-dove or pelican;
If ſhe be not ſo to me,
What care I how kind ſhe be?

Shall a woman's virtues move
Me to periſh for her love?
Or her well-deſervings known
Make me quite forget mine own?
Be ſhe with the goodneſs bleſt,
That deſerves the name of beſt;
If ſhe be not ſuch to me,
What care I how good ſhe be?

'Cauſe ſhe aims at fortune high,
Shall I play the fool and die?
Thoſe that bear a noble mind,
Where they want of riches find,
Think what with them thoſe would do
Who without them dare to woo?
And unleſs that mind I ſee,
What care I how great ſhe be?

Great or good, or kind or fair,
I will ne'er the more deſpair;
Had ſhe lov'd me, this believe,
She ne'er had found a cauſe to grieve.
As ſhe ſlights me when I woo,
I can ſcorn, and let her go;
If ſhe be not fit for me,
What care I for whom ſhe be?

APOSTROPHE *to* WINTER.

FROWN not, winter, thus on me,
I thy empire will not own:
Let the mind lament, that's free,
Summer ſkies when paſt and gone.

Roll thy darkeſt miſts around,
Thick thy noxious vapours ſpread;
Bright my day ſhall yet be found,
Pure the breeze that love can ſhed.

Bright my day, let Delia ſmile,
Pure the breeze, let her but ſigh:
Tho' thy elements, the while,
All their varied anger try.

Tho' thy bitter cold can bind
Rivers ſwift in fetters faſt—
There is a ſtream which, unconfin'd,
Mocks thy froſt, and braves thy blaſt,

From the faithful heart it flows,
Thence each vein with tranſport fills;
This thy malice never knows—
This, unkindneſs only chills.

Then thy ſtorm, thy night, thy cold,
All thy keeneſt wrath can find,
No reſemblance can unfold
Of that winter of the mind.

M. A.

On a Watch String, preſented by a Lady to the Author.

THO' here no glaring jewels ſhine,
Nor ſparkles here the ſplendid ore;
Not any gem that gilds the mine,
Could make me value it the more.

I prize it for its modeſt air,
True emblem of the donor's mind;
Where all I trace that's pure and fair,
But nothing falſe or futile find.

But moſt I prize it for the hand,
That wove it out with dexterous ſkill;
With ſimple taſte the pattern plann'd,
And then beſtow'd with ſweet good will.

O! my lov'd Lelie, all you do
Poſſeſſes ſome peculiar grace;
Whether a trifle you purſue,
Or nature's matchleſs glories trace.

A THOUGHT *from the* PERSIAN.

WHY ſhould he fear the tyrant's frown,
Whoſe life is paſt with fair renown?
Of conſcious rectitude poſſeſs'd,
Can ſorrow pierce the good man's breaſt?
No! peace ſhall there her dwelling find,
And ſhed her influence o'er his mind:
And hope ſhall teach to bear each wrong,
Oppreſſion's rod, and ſcandal's tongue.
But 'tis the baſe diſſembling heart,
Shall feel ſevere detection's ſmart;
Each crime, each infamy expos'd,
Each fraud to publick view diſcios'd!
Suſpicion haunts the wretch where'er he flies,
Hated he lives, and unlamented dies.

On the DEATH *of an* INFANT.

OH! envy not her bleſt eſtate!
Her happineſs complete!
Where ſtreams of pleaſure, joy, and bliſs,
For ever, ever meet.